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T. W. B. HINCH

Hinch, Thos. W.
(v)

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THE MANITOBBAN

LITERATURE · ART · SCIENCE · STUDENT ACTIVITIES



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THE UNIVERSITY OF MANITOBA

SOCIETIES · SPORTS · NEWS · NOTES

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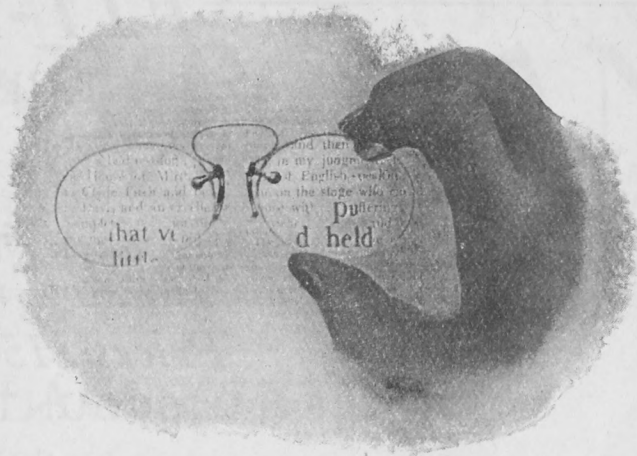
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THE MANITOBAN

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No. 9

THE OXFORD LAW SCHOOL

By *ELDON R. SIDDALL, B.A.*

I have been asked to describe under what conditions the law students in England pursue their work and prepare themselves for one or other of the great branches of the legal profession. I say "branches," because in England, I need hardly remind you, there is to be found a distinction not unaccompanied by a difference between a barrister and a solicitor. The former is the pleader—the latter the conveyancer.

The law student wishing to become a barrister may adopt one of two courses—he may graduate from a university and at the same time be attached to one of the Inns of Court, or he may article with some barrister in chambers, in which case he is also a member of one of the Inns of Court. In the latter of these methods the student's position is more or less comparable to that of the Manitoba law student, whereas in the former it is quite the reverse. Therefore, I propose shortly to outline the course of a student at Oxford.

One might think that, having granted differences between barristers and solicitors, some provision for differences in study would be made. Such is not the case. The university considers the question from the academic point of view and is satisfied if it succeeds in imparting a broad grasp of general principles as exemplified in case-law. The student may, according to his qualification, take the Jurisprudence School, or the Bachelor of Civil Law School. The former is a Bachelor of Arts, the latter a post-graduate degree. The subjects prescribed for these two degrees are to a great extent, though not wholly, the same. The greatest difference is to be found in the standard demanded in the examinations, a standard which in the B.C.L. is very much higher than in the B.A. In the B.C.L. the following is the list of subjects: Common law, real and personal property, equity with special reference to trusts and partnership, Roman law—on which two papers are set, one a general paper, the other confined to a special branch of Roman law as, for instance, contracts or ownership and possession; a special English law subject—say, criminal law, jurisprudence and international law, either public or private. There are no text-books prescribed, for the admirable principle upon which the examinations are conducted is that the subject is to be known, not a single text. The result is that several books are read on each subject, and that the student is required in his answers to set out the opinions of these various authorities in a

critical manner, and from them submit his own arguments and conclusions.

As to the method of instruction. The Oxford tutorial system is seen to particular advantage in the "Law School." "School," by the way, is a term most aptly translated by "Faculty." The students of each college are placed under a law don who arranges hours during the week at which they come to him either singly or in small groups. These tutorial hours are spent in reading essays on topics suggested by the tutor, and in discussing the debatable or problematical questions involved. The value of the system is, of course, entirely dependent upon the efficiency of the tutor, but, given a tutor who knows his work (most of them *do* know their work) and who is interested in the student (some are not interested in the student), then I believe that the tutorial system is to be preferred above any other.

Public lectures are also given under the supervision of the university. The students are not required to attend these lectures, though, as a rule, the tutor will recommend certain of them as being useful, particularly if that tutor is himself one of the lecturers.

A very beneficial branch of the work is that of meeting and discussing leading cases or recent cases which throw new lights on leading cases. One of the dons picks out some of these cases, they are allotted one by one to different students and each student prepares the case thoroughly. At a given time they all come together, the case is presented by the student who prepared it, the don, by questions, brings out the interesting points and all join in the criticism.

Again, another phase of the student's study is that of debates on more or less perplexing points of law before one of the judges of the Supreme Court, or before an eminent barrister. The supposititious case is argued by counsel and judgment is then handed down by the distinguished visitor of the evening.

These varied activities all tend to familiarize the student with legal principles and their application, and in this way afford no small aid to the digestion of those texts which the unappreciative layman is pleased to characterize as "dry."

But if the student's ambition is to plead at the Bar, the probability is that he will have joined one of the Inns of Court in London. In this way the legal terms may be kept contemporaneously with the university terms. These Inns of Court—Lincoln's Inn, Gray's Inn, Middle Temple and

Inner Temple—are the survivals of the time when instruction in things legal could be obtained only at these Inns. Then they were for all practical purposes legal colleges. The students were compelled to spend a given number of terms as a member of an Inn before they could be called, and this was the rule even though the examinations had all been successfully written off. Today it is still necessary for the student "to keep" twelve terms. For the Oxonian a term is considered sufficiently kept if, during the three weeks, his name is found at least three times on the list of those who dined at his Inn of Court. It may seem absurd to say that one of the qualifications and indeed a *sine qua non* in the preparation of a student for his call, is the consuming of 36 dinners, which, by the way, are not given free, but it is a statement of a fact nevertheless.

There are other requisites, however. Examinations occur during the year and precede each term. There are four preliminary examinations—constitutional law and legal history, real property, Roman law, and criminal law. These may be written off in any order and at any time prior to the final. This final examination comprises common law, equity, evidence and practice of the courts, and certain special subjects which vary from time to time, such as bankruptcy, company law and bills of exchange. Now, though all of these examinations have been written off, one may not be called until all the terms have been kept. This may occasion some hardship, as in fact it did in a specific case brought to my attention.

A young Australian who wished to return home in mid-summer was unable to do so, owing to his having unavoidably missed keeping one of his terms. He was compelled to remain in England until the autumn.

This keeping of terms offers a most tempting pretext for the Oxford undergrad to make flying trips to London. "Eating dinners" is the magic key which opens the well-nigh impenetrable doors to leave of absence, and the proud possessors of it are the source of undying envy to their less fortunate friends.

But the path of the student is not wholly strewn with roses. Competition in the legal profession in the Old Country is very keen. With us the student considers himself woefully ill-treated if the first year of his studentship is passed on a salary of \$20 a month. In England, so far from receiving anything for his services, he must himself pay for the privilege of working. I once made inquiries as to the possibility of securing a position in an office during the holidays, and after some difficulty I found a lawyer who would take me and charge the very reasonable fee of "only £10 a month."

This high-pressure competition is to be explained by the fact that the prizes at the top are rich and tempting. The ablest minds are attracted, for success brings with it fruits that are satisfying. Thus we do not wonder that there are few, if any, countries that can boast of such an unbroken record of great and learned justices as that which comprises the honor-roll of the English Judiciary.

THE TRANSGRESSORS

By J. B. ANDREWS, '14

Cattle-stealing will outlive the branding-iron, but, like the road-agent and gun-man, the professional rustler will soon be a departed relic of the last great West. Occasionally some amateur starts out to be a bold, bad man, but by the time he begins to reap profits from his romantic career he comes to the end of his rope, or, more often, somebody else's rope. At the best the life offered few inducements when its disadvantages were experienced. It was healthy enough, to be sure, and rarely grew monotonous. Its great defect lay in the uncertainty of duration. The most adept in the profession were constantly exposed to a sudden physical change, more beneficial to the country at large than to themselves. Again, the rustler fell pretty low in the social scale and, with the exception of his horse and six-shooter, he had mighty few active friends.

As the West became easternized the rustlers gradually petered out. Usually their exit from the affairs of men was too hasty to attract much notice. Some got tired of being on the outs with the law and changed sides. Those who did made the best sheriffs the West ever saw. A few, no doubt, were swayed by tender influences to consider a less profitable calling and the prospects of a longer life. At any rate I know of one case, and that is just about where my anecdote begins.

Not so very long ago I was a buck cow-puncher at \$45 per month, honest and consequently lonesome. A process of evolution common to that period

turned me out a rustler. Survival of the fittest explains my outliving the average member of the fraternity. Bearing in mind what Solomon had to say on women and wine, I steered shy of booze joints and dance halls. It was owing to such precautions that I kept anything tighter than a silk handkerchief from coiling around my neck, and as I didn't have any Delilah to confide with, my hair remained at a fashionable length, and my freedom unrestricted.

For a couple of years after my *debut* I had extremely poor luck with pardners. Somehow or other they all fell by the wayside. Those the sheriff didn't damage beyond repair took up their abode at the expense of the state, with an excellent chance to study rockology. An enthusiastic anti-rustler movement promulgated by the Cattle Association caused me to migrate from favorite stamping grounds. At a quiet little town in Arizona I dropped off the train with a telescope grip and carpet bag.

"Cleveland E. Boggz, Brickville, Vermont." The landlord grinned as he looked up from the hotel register.

"Are you a commercial traveller, Mr. Boggz?"

"I am an accountant," I squeaked out; "leastways I used to be. I've been very poorly lately—my lungs—so, having a bit of money left me, I—"

"Oh, yes, you're travelling for your health. Fine country this, for lung trouble. Plenty of chances

for investment, too," he added, looking slyly at the town marshal, who stood near.

Being naturally of slim build and pale complexion, I was received by the local society as a one-lunger with little interest in, and less hold on, life. Accordingly, I proceeded to inhale the curative atmosphere, and incidentally watch for an opening in my own particular trade.

A week after my arrival a case was tried in the town courthouse. The charge was one which aroused my curiosity—cattle-stealing. The prisoner, a slender, good-looking young fellow, was brought in, heavily ironed. He had been captured a month previous by the rangers. It didn't take me long to catch the drift of the case. The jury was banked with cattle owners. A half-headed lawyer appointed by the court acted for the defence. The prosecuting attorney, a big, conceited individual, with a strong southern accent, had a reputation to sustain.

I looked at the girlish figure in the docket. His frank, open face was marked with the prison pallor. A big red spot burned in each cheek, and at times, as he gazed through the open door, a great yearning filled his dark eyes—the yearning of a cowboy for his freedom. Without friends or fall money, poor chap, a term of imprisonment awaited him, which would quench the fire of youth and blight his young life forever.

"Yes, suh," said the attorney that night on the hotel verandah, "yes, suh, I made my hull reputashun convicting cattle rustlers and hoss thieves. I'm known all over the country, suh. Jest yo' watch the jury send this feller down tomorrow."

"Was it a very valuable cow he stole?" I asked, meekly.

"Cow! Ha! ha! ha!" The verandah shook with enforced vibrations as everybody joined in the laugh.

"You're a tenderfoot for shure," chuckled the attorney, slapping his fat thigh in mirth. He went so far as to buy a drink on the joke, and dragged me up to the bar with the rest.

I reflected before ordering my liquor, and finally decided on Apple Jack. Apple Jack! Wow! The attorney hung to the bar and roared; so did everybody else in the room, myself excepted. When the laugh subsided the bartender informed me, with regret, that my favorite beverage was out of stock, so we compromised on Holstead's Bitters.

I got down next morning in time to see a familiar sight—a posse forming of cowpunchers, artillery to the eyebrows. After much questioning I learned that the rustler, the prisoner up at the caboose, had escaped. Sure enough, the window bars had been filed through as clean as a whistle.

"Are you going to use bloodhounds?" I inquired timidly.

"Not today, pilgrim," answered the sheriff, gruffly; "we don't track cattle thieves with dogs in this country."

Mighty glad I was that they didn't, for a six months' pup could have nosed a trail straight from the caboose to the clothes closet in my room at the hotel. The posse returned on the following day with an empty bag. Next morning two of their horses were gone—the sheriff's and another good one.

"'Tain't no use going over the east trail, boys," said the sheriff as they cinched up; "we covered

that last night. The rascals came in from the west and are heading for the Mexican border."

As soon as they jingled out of town I rigged myself up like a walking arsenal, and decided to do a bit of man-hunting on my own account.

"Shure!" laughed the fat attorney; "you might just as well have the reward as anyone else." So I mosed up the east trail on foot.

Three months later a skeleton was found on a neighboring hillside. On investigation the coroner pronounced it to be the remains of Cleveland E. Boggz.

CHAPTER II.

Kewah, the Indians named my pardner. It means "The Singer." I liked the name, so Kewah he stayed. If you were here and called out "Kewah" you would see him for yourself. Western etiquette forbids inquiring into a man's history. From the few remarks he dropped now and then I judged him to have come from Virginia. He had studied medicine for awhile—well, he came West to bury his trouble. I just happened along in time to prevent it from burying him alive between four stone walls.

Three years we worked together. We didn't bother the smaller ranchers—their neighbors stole enough from them—but the toll we levied on the big owners did more than keep us in pocket money.

Occasionally Kewah found our game a little mild.

"We're too good for this job," he would say by way of suggestion. "There's banks and there's bullion-wagons pulling down from the mines. Let's do something big and quit for good."

"Every man to his trade," I told him; "ours is stock."

One winter he went back to Virginia. Several times during the following summer he got letters and mooned around half the night writing others in return. The next autumn he disappeared again and didn't turn up till June. A change had come over him; he had dropped a great deal of his recklessness.

"Why don't you bring her out?" I asked him abruptly one night as he lay by the campfire wrapped in thought.

"I have," he answered, laughing at my power of mind-reading. "I brought her out last winter and built a little home for her over in Oregon."

"Well, then, you're a fool," I said, looking him straight in the eyes. "A man with a home has no right in this business. Sooner or later they'll hunt us to death; what about the girl then?"

"Yes, I've been thinking of that," he replied. "After this summer I'm through with the game."

We parted that autumn, Kewah and I. It wasn't so easily done, either. Danger and hardship had welded a firm bond of friendship between us, and I felt attached to the boy with a type of affection peculiar to rough men. Yet I was glad to see him start on the right trail.

"Never brand another critter that ain't your own, and never turn another card for money," I told him, as we broke camp on the last evening. Then I cinched up and rode towards Montana. Once I looked back. He was leaning on his horse's neck, his face buried in its mane—I guess the smoke must have been hurting his eyes.

(To be concluded)

HONOR ROLL
UNIVERSITY MEN ON MILITARY SERVICE—FIRST CONTINGENT

ARTS, SCIENCE, THEOLOGY, LAW

Andrews, A. H. G.	Pte.
Barclay, H.	Pte. 5th Battalion
Bedson, K. C.	Capt. 6th Battalion
Bedson, S.	Pte. 6th Battalion
Bissett, P.	Pte. 6th Battalion
Churchill, H. S.	Engineers' Field Troop
Coombes, C. V.	Pte. 6th Battalion
Cox, S.	Pte. 11th Battalion
Davidson, F. C. C.	Pte. 16th Battalion
Dodd, A. W.	Pte. 6th Battalion
Dunfield, Eber	Engineers' Field Troop
Du Val, P. G.	Lieut. 11th Battalion
Du Val, M.	Pte. 6th Battalion
Evans, A. E.	Pte. Machine Gun Section
Ewart, A.	Medical Corps
Ford, R. A.	Sergt. 11th Battalion
Frith, L. E. C.	Pte. 11th Battalion
Fortin, A.	Army Service Corps
Gilmour, H.	Pte. 6th Battalion
Griffin, G.	Pte. Machine Gun Section
Grills, W. H.	Pte. 11th Battalion
Graham, D.	Pte. Machine Gun Section
Griesbach, W.	Major 17th Alta. Dragoons
Higgenbotham, E.	Engineers' Field Troop
Hogg, A. W.	Tullibardine Horse
Jones, D.	Pte. 6th Battalion

ARTS, Etc.—continued

Matheson, E. H. E.	Pte. 16th Battalion
Matthews, W. M.	Pte. 6th Battalion
Mitchell, H. G.	
Morison, J. B.	Capt. Army Service Corps
Morley, A. W.	
Nagy, C.	Pte. 6th Battalion
Nason, Wm.	Royal Colonial Horse
Norton, Glen	Signalling Corps
Norton, Jack	Signalling Corps
Payne, Rev. H. S.	Hon. Capt. 11th Battalion
Peters, R.	Pte.
Phinney, H. H.	Pte. Machine Gun Section
Ram, Rev. H. S.	Hon. Capt. Loyal North Lane Regiment
Richardson, H.	Pte.
Ross, Geo. H.	Capt. 16th Battalion
Smith, S.	Pte. 11th Battalion
Stocker, W. V.	Corp. 11th Battalion
Strang, R.	Pte. 11th Battalion
Treilhard, S.	Pte.
Wallace, E.	Pte. 6th Battalion
Walton, J. W.	Pte. 5th Battalion
Wells, Rev. G. A.	Hon. Capt. 6th Battalion
Wheatland, A. J.	Corp. 11th Battalion
Whittaker, Rev. B. L.	Hon. Capt.
Williams, J.	Engineers' Field Troop

ARTS, Etc.—continued

Wilson, H. K.	Pte. 16th Battalion
Woodman, F.	Pte. 6th Battalion
Woods, Rev. A. W.	Hon. Capt. 6th Battalion
Worsey, T. A.	Pte. 11th Battalion

MEDICINE

Bell, Dr. F. C.	
Bell, Dr. P. G.	
Boyd, Dr. (Prof. of Patho.)	
Dean, K. C. W.	
Fortin, Dr. C. E.	
Gunn, Dr. J. A.	Army Medical Corps
Mothersill, Dr.	
MacQueen, Dr. J. D.	
Sime, Austin B.	
Smith, Dr. Alwyn	
Watt, Dr.	

ENGINEERING

Collins, W. S.	Engineers' 3rd Field Troop
Cooper, J. A.	Engineers' 3rd Field Troop
Stevenson, R. L.	Engineers' 2nd Field Troop
Tait, V.	Engineers' 3rd Field Troop
Urie, H. R.	Engineers' 3rd Field Troop

SECOND CONTINGENT

ARTS, SCIENCE, THEOLOGY, LAW

Adamson, H.	Pte. 27th Battalion
Arnold, T.	Pte.
Arthur, C. L. T.	Sergt. Ambulance Corps
Baker, R.	Pte. 27th Battalion (Machine Gun Section)
Boulton, D. F.	Capt. 32nd Battalion
Carman, H.	Pte. Ambulance Corps
Caswell, W. B.	Lieut. 1st Can. Mtd. Rifles
Creighton, Geo.	Lieut. 32nd Battalion
Crossley, P.	Pte. 27th Battalion
Dick, S.	Pte. 27th Battalion
Dodd, W. M.	Pte. 32nd Battalion
French,	Major 17th Field Battery
Garton, M. H.	Lieut. 27th Battalion
Goulding, G.	Pte. 28th Battalion
Hardman, P.	Pte. 27th Battalion
Haslam, J. H.	Pte. 27th Battalion
Hamber, H. B.	Capt. Army Service Corps
Jule, W. K.	Corp. 31st Battalion
Ken, C. E.	Pte. 32nd Battalion
Loucks, R.	Pte. 27th Battalion
McLorg, F. M.	Lt.-Corp. 28th Battalion
McKay, J. F.	Lieut. 28th Battalion
Naylor, L.	Pte. 27th Battalion
Oxton, G. C.	Pte. 32nd Battalion
Struthers, J.	Pte. 27th Battalion
Struthers, R.	Pte. 27th Battalion
Styles, A. G.	Lieut. 28th Battalion
Sweitzer, V.	Lieut. 27th Battalion
Taunton, E. M.	Lieut. Corp. 27th Battalion
Taylor, N. W.	Pte. Army Medical Corps
Wood, W.	Pte. 27th Battalion
Woodman, E. P.	Pte. 28th Battalion

MEDICAL STUDENTS

First Year—	
MacLean, Donald J. G.	
Second Year—	
Campbell, M.	
Little, G. M.	
MacCharles, M. R.	
McFadyen, O. J.	
Meredith, C. J.	
Parker, A. O.	
Pozner, R. B.	
Rogers, R. L.	
Scott, S. M.	
Smith, L. A.	
Turner, O. A.	
Third Year—	
Adamson, C.	
Boyle, S. F.	
Clare, M.	
Kennedy, A. E.	Army Medical Corps
MacKinnon, A. G.	
White, I. S.	
Winchell, E. D.	
Fourth Year—	
Aikenhead, D. C.	
Brownridge, T. R.	
Campbell, A. E.	
Coppinger, H.	
Jenkins, R. B.	
Langham, J. D.	
McKenzie, J. A.	
Paille, G. J. A.	
Purdie, F. K.	
Ritchie, J. B.	
Fifth Year—	
Arthur, C. L. T.	
Blecourt, L. E.	

MEDICAL STUDENTS—continued

Brandon, J. V.	
Brandon, T. B.	
Burke, M. C.	
Groft, H. K.	
Legris, J. A.	Army Medical Corps
Pedlow, W. Le Roy	
Sharman, H. A.	
*Carson, J. H.	
*MacQueen, D. G.	
*Who were students last year, have enlisted as well.	

ENGINEERS

Cameron, F. C.	Engineers' 2nd Field Troop
Hicks, E. D.	Princess Patricia Volunteers
Jones, W. H.	Engineers' 2nd Field Troop
Leathers, J. F.	13th Field Battery
Levinson, H.	Engineers' 2nd Field Troop
Mitchell, C. N.	Engineers' 2nd Field Troop
Mitchell, J. C.	106th Regiment
Murphy, J. W.	106th Regiment
Richardson, W. H.	Engineers' 2nd Field Troop
Shanks, G. L.	Engineers' 2nd Field Troop
Taunton, A. J.	100th Regiment
Wooton, F. E.	13th Field Battery

PHARMACY

Graduates—	Undergraduates—
Carman, J. H.	Baker, George
Logan, J. A.	Sanderson, P. H.
Primrose, J. W.	
Still, W. A.	
Wise, H. A.	

The above is a partial list of undergraduates and recent graduates of the University of Manitoba in Military Service. The Second Contingent is especially incomplete, and we would be glad of any further names of University men in service.

SYLLABUS OF LECTURE COURSE FOR CANDIDATES FOR CERTIFICATE "A."

- Lecture No. 1—
Fighting Troops and their characteristics.
- Lecture No. 2—
Map Reading. (Reference, Manual of Military Map Reading, or F. S. P. B., Chap. III, Sec. 17).
- Lecture No. 3—
Scouting. Cover. Patrols. Infantry in Battle. Duties of Commanders. Fire Direction and Fire Control. Battle Formation. Intercommunication. Artillery Escorts. Infantry in Attack. Infantry in

- Defence. The Encounter Battle. Retirements. (Reference I. T., Chaps. VIII-XII). Battle with all arms. (Reference F. S. R., Chap. VII).
- Lecture No. 4—
Marches. Times. Distances; road spaces. (Reference F. S. R. Chap. III, Sec. 24-33). Reconnaissance and Information. Scouts and Patrols. (Reference I. T. 110-111). Reconnaissance of a position, Field Sketches. (Reference F. S. R., Chap. VI, Sec. 90).
- Lecture No. 5—
Protection on the March. Advanced and Rear Guards. Advance Guard to a small force. Plot-

ting distribution of advance guard on a map. Starting Point. Maintaining connection. Flanking Parties; use of Cyclists. Protection at Rest. Position, Composition and Duties of an Outpost. Duties of Commander and Out Commander. Map scheme with one Company as section of an outpost line. (Reference F. S. R., Chap. V.)

Lecture No. 6—

Camps, Bivouacs and Billets. Camping arrangements. Kitchens and Ovens. Water Supply. Shelter, Huts, Sanitary Arrangements. (References, F. S. R., Chap. IV, as it affects a Company Commander and M. F. E., Chap. IX).

Lecture No. 7—

Standing Routine and operation orders. Field messages and reports, orders for a march and subsequent issue of advanced guard orders. Ditto for a halt and outpost orders. Reference (F. S. R., Chap. II, as it affects a Company Commander).

Lecture No. 8—

Night Operations. (Reference, F. S. R., Chap. IX, Secs. 129, 132, 133, 138, as it affects a Company Commander).

OFFICIAL ANNOUNCEMENT REGARDING MEDICAL MATRICULATION

The University of Manitoba has recently decided to raise the standard for admission to the course in Medicine. Hitherto the requirements for Matriculation for Medicine have been parallel with those for Matriculation for Arts, and indeed involved one subject less, Latin being the only foreign language required. In future not only will a modern language (either French or German) be required in addition to English, History, Mathematics, Science and Latin of the old programme, but a further year's study will be exacted of a standard parallel with that of the First Year of the undergraduate course in Arts or Science for the B.A. or B.Sc. degree, and the Medical course, based upon the higher standard of Matriculation, will be a five year one as heretofore. Candidates for Matriculation at the examinations of 1915 and succeeding years will be obliged to comply with these new requirements. For the present and until such time as the high schools are prepared to undertake this work, the University will provide instruction in this final or Senior Matriculation year of the preparatory course, the students being classified provisionally as undergraduates of the First Year in Science.

The University will still continue to accept for admission to the course Matriculation standing granted by itself on the old basis in 1914 or earlier, but prospective Medical students who can qualify in this way for entrance, and desire to take advantage of their privilege of so doing, should enter not later than September, 1915, for the 1915-16 session will be the last in which any considerable number of matriculants on the old standard will enter, and thereafter the undergraduate course will be modified to adapt it to the new Matriculation standard, and a student entering then, who has prepared himself only upon the old, will find himself at a distinct disadvantage. Students possessing standing in the form of certificates from other Universities or from Provincial Departments of Education and who desire to qualify on the old standard,

should apply at once for the recognition of their standing. The new standard will be applied in all such cases in estimating the value of credentials from other institutions after June, 1915, even where these credentials represent standing secured in 1914 or earlier.

UNIVERSITY PROFESSOR PROFESSIONAL ADVISER TO COMMISSION.

Professor Stoughton has been appointed Professional Adviser of the Greater Winnipeg Plan Commission. This is a permanent body recently created by the city, designed to supervise and direct the development of the city planning in all its physical aspects and to devise changes and improvements in the settled portions. It is working in harmony with the adjoining municipalities to bring about a comprehensive plan of the whole district, covering about two hundred square miles. The city has entrusted to it the architectural treatment of the proposed new bridges across the Assiniboine River intended to replace some of the present ones. Prof. Stoughton has made a scheme for the improvement of Selkirk, parts of which will probably be undertaken at once.

WHO'S WHO AT THE UNIVERSITY

W. Brock Henry, Pres. Intercollegiate Hockey Association



A wide experience in the workings of College organizations and an inside knowledge of every branch of sport ensure the success of any department over which Brock Henry presides. Rarely is such executive ability found coupled with such an athletic record. As Athletic President and Hockey Captain at United College, 1913-14, Brock contributed much to the success of the year, and whether on the football field, the ice or the track he is that same true sport.

After graduation he entered Law, and last fall distinguished himself in both the International and Intercollegiate meets, in the latter reaching the championship mark. His career has been one of steady progress, and his appointment to the Presidency of the Athletic Association and Vice-President of the Football Association has met with the general approval due one who has shown his ability of creditably filling any such office.

THE MANITOBA

Published on the Second and Fourth Thursday of each month of the College Year by the Students of the Faculties of Arts, Medicine, Engineering, Theology, Pharmacy and Law

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MARCH 11, 1915



EDITORIAL



It was indeed a happy idea that originated in the fertile brain of one of our men and ultimately crystallized into a delegation of 300 students to wait on the Premier and place before him the glaring inadequacies of the University accommodation, and bring anew to the people of this province the crying needs of the only state institution of higher learning in Manitoba. The senior student in each of the three Arts Colleges presented the case of the University from the student standpoint, reminding the government that the delegation was spontaneous on the part of the students, was not moved by any selfish interests, but had come to present the conditions and the pressing need for some immediate remedy.

Inadequate accommodation! That word is seared into the very tissues of our brain. Need we review it? Shall we hold up our University equipment as the laughing-stock of all thinking men from coast to coast? It has been *that* far too long, and now, rather than attracting the young men and women of our province to its halls, it is repelling many of the brainiest and most ambitious who can afford to go to up-to-date Universities, both to the east and to the west. Suffice it to say that today, with approximately 1,000 students, coming from every constituency in the province, we have the same accommodation which, but a few years ago, was already overcrowded with half that number. The University has already contributed over 160 men to the service of the Empire, and there are 400 more taking military training with a view to fitting themselves to answer the country's call. If this is any index of the mettle of the University men, it does seem time that the people of the province should seriously consider providing some adequate buildings, to which end Manitoba has not seen fit to spend one dollar during the entire thirty-seven years of the University's existence. Many other matters were brought to the attention of the Premier, Sir Rodmond Roblin—matters which we would blush to discover to the men and women of other Universities; and after being congratulated on the splendid equipment that he had provided for the Agricultural College students, Sir Rodmond

graciously replied to the respectful petition for better accommodation.

Sir Rodmond Replies "I have received many delegations during the sittings of the House, but this is the first time I have had the pleasure of receiving a delegation of University students." After a hearty welcome, the Premier reviewed the history of the "vexed and difficult question of the University." He admitted the justice of our case; he, too, realized the need of a well endowed and handsomely equipped state institution of higher learning, and looked forward to the time when the University of Manitoba would be first in the Dominion both in appointments and in student body. Today was not the time, as the delegation had pointed out, for extensive work on a University site, but he promised better accommodation next year (rumor points to the old Court House), and gave the assurance of his personal interest and his determination to see the University come to its own in accordance with plans which only the future could work out.

The men and women of the University of Manitoba deeply appreciate the gracious manner in which the Premier received them, his hearty sympathy and his promise of better conditions next year. However, we as students are not concerned with the past over which we had no control, nor with the present conditions for which we cannot be held responsible. This spontaneous uprising is an outburst of a growing spirit, if we can read it aright, that will insist upon an outlook toward the future and the laying of plans to be carried out as soon as the present financial stringency is past, and the European war is at an end. The government through the Premier has signified its desire for the building up of a University; the Council has aimed at the pre-eminence of the University of Manitoba and toward that end has brought together as instructors a body of outstanding men of high ability. It has stood by while extensive public buildings have been erected, and while the best set of college buildings in the Dominion has been reared for the education of the agricultural interests of the province. These are none too good. Now the time has come to consider the University. To say that we are "too late" is to say that the people of Manitoba, one of the richest provinces of the Dominion, cannot, or will not, turn into this channel sufficient of her resources to make possible a University which becomes the citizens of a self-governing and democratic state. More fitting would it be to say that we are on the eve of a great forward movement in the educational policy of our province—a mighty and irresistible propaganda to secure permanent measures and permanent equipment for adequate training in higher education for the youth of Manitoba, and the building up of a University worthy of the Premier Province in this great Canadian West.



On this question many addresses have been given of late, and many views expressed. In the face of the great European war, it looks as though the ideal of Brotherhood entrusted to the Church has not progressed very far during the past 2,000 years under its care, and now has failed to stand the test. Today, hate is on the throne and love on the scaffold.

fold. Yet, before passing judgment, we must consider well the great changes in our social and economic life, the higher standard of morals, of education, of justice, and the growing altruistic spirit of our social order. These are due, at least indirectly, to the influence of the Church, and basically, to the working in and working out of those principles on which the Christian Church stands, and for the realization of which it alone exists.

Whether or not the Church has failed is too broad a question to be settled at a glance, but it is essential that we keep in view the point at issue. The charge is against the Church, not against Christianity. The charge is against the so-called embodiment of Christianity, not against its essence. As Mr. Robert E. Speer has said, should the popular mind declare that the Church has failed, it does not follow therefrom that Christianity has failed. Christianity has never failed where it has been tried in its purity. If for various reasons the Church has failed as yet to get Christianity tried, that is surely not the fault of the Christian religion, any more than the failure of a physician to induce the patient to take a curative tonic yet untried is any reflection on the intrinsic value of the tonic itself. It may be a lack of confidence in the physician.

At any rate, in this age of criticism let us keep the crux of the matter clearly before us, and be assured that Christianity when truly presented still has a vital interest for men.

CHANGE IN BUSINESS MANAGEMENT

The staff of *The Manitoban* regret that Mr. T. B. Brandon is unable longer to act as business manager of the Journal, owing to the fact that he has spent so much valuable time in its behalf and now feels that he must concentrate on his studies. Mr. Brandon has been one of the chief workers of the staff and has sacrificed much precious time in the interests of the paper. Having had quite a wide experience in journalistic life and a creditable connection with some of our best daily publications, his advice and hard work were invaluable, and the staff wish he may be as successful at his examinations and in the years that follow as he has been in the launching of the first University Journal in Manitoba.

Mr. W. D. Watson will act as Business Manager for the rest of the year, and Mr. C. V. McArthur, our Circulation Manager, will take over the advertising end of the business in addition to his other duties. Prospects look bright for the completion of a successful financial year under this competent management.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

Christ's College Lodge,
Cambridge,
13 Feb., 1915.

My Dear Sir:

Many thanks indeed for your letter.

I greatly appreciate all Canada is doing for the Empire. Canada and the United States are almost (with considerable help from the British government) entirely clothing and feeding the Belgians. Germany seems to have adopted a deliberate policy of depopulating Belgium. Their ruthless-

ness and brutality are something one can hardly believe. Unfortunately, living here as we do, surrounded by Belgian refugees, one cannot doubt their stories.

Will you please find some means of conveying to your students the very grateful thanks of those over here who are trying to help? One never appeals to students in vain.

Yours very truly,

(Signed) A. S. SHIPLEY.

Professor Frank Allen,
University of Manitoba,
Winnipeg, Canada.

NOTICE TO THE PRESS

Post Office Department,
Ottawa.

Arrangements have been made whereby the ordinary rate of two cents per ounce applicable to all letters sent from Canada to the United Kingdom, will apply to letters addressed to British and Canadian troops on the continent. The rate on ordinary letters from Canada for the continent is five cents for the first ounce, and three cents for each subsequent ounce, so that this extension of the two cent an ounce rate to letters addressed to our soldiers on the continent, is a decided reduction in favor of correspondence going to the soldiers.

OMISSION

The author of the story entitled *The Strange Visitor*, published in last issue, is Mr. G. E. Braithwaite. We regret that through an oversight the signature was omitted.

ACTION TAKEN ON READING ROOM

At a meeting of the University Students' Council on March 1 at the Boyd Building, the following resolution was passed: "That the Students' Club Room be used entirely as a reading room during the day and that piano playing and card playing be absolutely forbidden."

It was hoped that this action would lessen the noise and the smoke during the day.

On the 3rd inst. the Council called a mass meeting of the students, which approved of the delegation to the government but altered the regulation *re* the Club Room to read as follows:

"That the members of the Club Room be requested to refrain from smoking and loud talking during the day, and at all times to put down any form of *horse play*."

One small room is called upon to serve as a reading room and a committee room, as well as a place for music and entertainment. Obviously it cannot fully adjust itself to this triple function. The students are appealed to by their Council to uphold this their own action, and to treat the room with the measure of respect which they show toward other rooms in which they live. It is hoped that drastic measures on the part of the Council will be made unnecessary. R.K.F.

"High tragedy is the school of great men. It is the duty of sovereigns to encourage and spread it. Tragedy warms the soul, raises the heart, can and ought to create heroes."—Napoleon.—*Brandon College Quill*

SEEING HAMLET

The other day I saw Hamlet. It was, without doubt, one of the finest Hamlet's that I have ever seen. Never have I seen a finer. My temples throbbed with joy at the thought of seeing the great Dane wrapped in gloom and clad in all the splendor of his sublime melancholy. So I broke my little tin bank and repaired to the box office. I was not the only one there. In fact, there were others. I stood and watched the long line of people fade from the box-office out of sight. Suddenly a burly man in gold buttons approached me and bawled lustily into my ear: "Forbes-Robertson?" "Oh, Sir," I replied modestly, "you jest." "Want tickets for Forbes-Robertson?" he bellowed. "Yes," I answered bravely. He gave me a cab check and told me to wait in the lobby until my number was called. It was No. 2030. I remember that number. It is seared into the tablets of my memory. So I waited, waited, in that crowded and perspiring foyer. Ever and anon, the crier would poke his head through the door and announce a series of numbers in sepulchral tones. I waited—waited, and thought over the happy days of my youth and shed a tear for the days that were gone. Throughout those weary hours I watched my beard grow, turn gray and finally fall out and disappear. At last, at last my number was called. I asked the man in gold buttons why I was there, for I had forgotten. He told me, and after a spirited converse with a wriggly-eyed girl, who chewed spearmint and revived me with it, I bought two large blue tickets, entitling me to see Hamlet on Monday night. With joy in my heart I hurried home and bought a doctor's certificate for the lectures I had missed. What cared I for lectures? What for education? They were nothing to me. I was to see Hamlet. My soul was to be satiated with a great and noble grief for the late Yorrick. So thought I.

Grasping the phone, I called up the one most dear, and the one who had vowed to love me for aye. "Tweet, tweet," said I, as I heard the clicking of pearly teeth in the receiver, "Tweet, tweet, isn't thou?" "Even," answered the World's Desire at the other end. "And what are you doing Monday night?" I skilfully asked, for I was going to surprise her. "Ah," she answered, "I am going to see Hamlet." "Woman," I shrieked, "I am betrayed, but there are others. There are others," and I rang off. I would despond not. I would not be thwarted. There were girls at the College who would go. So I called them up. "Fair one," said I to the first, "would you see Hamlet?" "I cannot," breathed the other. "A number of us girls are going and I promised them, oh, so long ago." "Next," said I to myself, and called up the third. "Little one," I sobbed, "would'st see Hamlet wid muh?" "Forgive me," she whispered, "Rover is taking me on Monday." I bowed my head and turned to the fourth. "See Hamlet! See Hamlet!" I shouted, and tore my hair. "Nussin' doin'," lisped the demoiselle at the far end. "I have seen him." I called the fifth. "Oh look at Hamlet," I suggested to the silken voice at the end of the wire. "I'd rather not," gurgled the co-ed, and I called up number six. No go. Then I started calling up in earnest. Numbers seven, eight, nine and ten, up to a hundred and forty, I remember. After that all is blurred. They had seen Hamlet, they disap-

proved of Hamlet, they had never liked Hamlet; they didn't think they could ever learn to like him; they had never been introduced to me; they didn't like my ties; they thought it might rain; they had no guarantee that after the performance of Hamlet I would not elope with them to Bermuda; they were not well; they couldn't see; they had the pip; the fall of Przemysl had driven Hamlet from their mind; they were knitting a sock for the second contingent; they loved another; they had nothing to wear; the high cost of living would not allow them; they were going to get married; they were writing a poem, and so on, and so on until my brain reeled. I could no more stop calling up girls than the world could stop turning on its axis. I was in motion and was gathering speed. Finally, like a voice from the dead past, like a ray of sunshine in a shower, these words came over the wire: "Take me." It was the telephone girl. "Woman," I screamed, "I shall. I know that your young days are o'er; I know that your back is bent beneath the weight of years; I know that your hair is bleached with the peroxide of life; I know that the telephone has left its indelible stamp upon your wan cheek; I know that the receiver has worn away your left ear; I know that you will greet me with that detestable word "number"; I know all, all, yet I will take you to see Hamlet." "Do so," she said simply.

Here was an experience. Here the unexpected. Here a prize package. I knew what was coming, yet I was interested. And when the evening of Hamlet arrived, I went to the telephone operator's house and rang the door bell, steeling myself for the shock. The door opened softly, and out stole a maiden with luminous dark eyes and dimpling cheeks and lips as red as the petals of a poppy. "Hurry up," she coo-ed, as the spring breeze played with a rebellious strand of dark hair, "We are almost late now." With a greeting that sounded like a sob, I took her little hand and led her into the night.

P. G. H. '16.

ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL

An earnest student contributes the following:

I sat by her side in close juxtaposition,
And the lights burned both pleasant and low.
A noise at the door gave me just a suspicion,
And the way that I moved was not slow.

But what we want to know is, what article of furniture is juxtaposition, or is it a state of mind or what?

As an appendage to the above, the following is submitted by Mr. —, a promising young poet:

The fair hair of the lady glowed Titian
Her composure unnatural and strange.
He hastily changed his position
While her pa kicked over the range.

—Blue and Gold.

SECRETS OF SUCCESS

"What is the secret of success?" said the Sphinx.

"Take pains," said the window.

"Never be lead," said the pencil.

"Do a driving business," said the hammer.

"Never lose your head," said the barrel.

"Be sharp in all your dealings," said the knife.

A WARNING

A few words of warning and advice to medical students intending to take charge of a practice in which the doctor operates the drug store.

It is impossible to sell stock foods without a knowledge of the horse and his aliments, this can be obtained from a stock food almanac.

In the pharmacopoeia are 30 odd official herbs, very odd and very official, in a drug store are one thousand and thirty unofficial. Any one of these must be found at a moment's notice, and the dose for a female child of five weeks given without hesitation, otherwise you will lose prestige.

A certain class of customers prefer to drink their usual dose of cough medicine on the premises T.I.D.P.C. This usually consists of brandy $\frac{5}{16}$ followed by Aq. $\frac{5}{16}$ followed by Oil of Wintergreen q. s. to wet the lips.

If the town is lucky enough to have a "Fair Day," be sure that your stock of seidlitz powders and argyrol is complete. Tonics, pick-me-ups, etc., will be in demand for some time after.

If you are inclined to be bald, do not excite witticisms by prescribing or recommending hair restorers to others.

Do not grumble if you are forced to sell 50 lbs. of baking soda for the fire engine in the middle of the night. Always console yourself at these trying times by remembering that the town treasury is substantial and that your baking soda is of the finest quality.

Neither must you allow yourself to become peevish when an unsteady wayfarer awakens you at 2 a.m., and requests thickly to see the directory because "he wants to find out where he lives at."

As a doctor is a literary man his patients' libraries are always at his disposal while waiting on a case to develop. In this manner I have read the "James Boys," "Paradise Lost" and "Harry Tracy."

Do not forget that you will be expected to supply the town's artistic wants by keeping a large gramophone in constant use reproducing Harry Lauder's classics.

Never attend funerals. If you both prescribed and dispensed the departed's medicine, there will be no doubt whatever in some people's minds that you are present because of remorse.

Always insist on cash payment for prescriptions filled as this may sometimes afford you an opportunity to deduct from the change the fee for a professional visit. People will usually pay for something in a bottle, but may prefer to return your calls.

Finally, on leaving town the newspaper will announce the sorrow of the citizens, but this will be nothing to your own sorrow over leaving so much of your cash (according to book accounts) still adhering to their jeans.

A. M. S.

DUCKS

An instance of schoolboy humor is manifested in the following answer to an examination question: "The duck is a low, heavy-set animal, composed mainly of meat, bill, quacks and feathers. His head sets on one end and he or she, as the case may be, sets on the other. He has no between to his toes."—Ex.

HITTING THE MARK

There came a great poet, who sang a great lay,
In the course of his lifetime, then passed on his way;
And people had nothing whatever to say,
Quite nothing, quite nothing, quite nothing.

But the next came a rhymmer, who wrote in his way
A hundred and eighty-five poems a day;
And straightway the multitude shouted "Hooray!
Wonderful, wonderful, wonderful!"

—John Brown Jewett, in *Judge*.

A QUESTION OF MULES

In Missouri, where they raise more mules and children than in any other place in the world, a certain resident died possessed of seventeen mules and three sons. In his will he disposed of the mules as follows: One-half to the eldest son; one-third to the next, and one-ninth to the youngest.

The administrator who went to divide the property drove a span of mules out to the farm, but when he went to divide the seventeen into halves, thirds and ninths he found it was impossible with live mules. Mules not being very valuable, he unhitched one of his own, putting it with the other seventeen, making eighteen, which he proceeded to divide as follows: One-half, or nine, to the oldest; one-third, or six, to the next son, and one-ninth, or two, to the youngest. Adding up nine, six and two, he found that it made seventeen, so he hitched up his mule and went home rejoicing.

—Ex.

THE MANITOBAN'S PUZZLE CORNER

Conducted by P. C. TEES, '14

This is the third set of a series of 20 disguis(t)ed professors' names.



The lady or gentleman turning in the neatest correct solution to "The Puzzle Editor" will be rewarded by the University with a nice ring. This will be presented at 10 a.m. on Thursday, April the 1st.

Anyone present at such a time will be allowed to hear this ring.



THE COLLEGE GIRL

V.W.A.

The V.W.A. meeting on Thursday, March 4th, was held in the drawing room of the Y.W.C.A. on Ellice Avenue. It was well attended. Among the honorary members present were Miss Rowell and Miss Hildred. Upon this occasion the Sophs and Freshettes were given the privilege of meeting all of the coming Seniors and deciding which of their number should be chosen as their leader for 1915-16. An abundance of good material makes the choice very difficult. An oratorical contest was held, in which the ability of the Sixteens was severely but satisfactorily tested. The judge, Miss Edna Brandon, delivered some very pointed criticisms at the close of this contest. Refreshments were served by the First Year girls.

"WE ARE ENTERTAINED"

A very successful tea was given by the wives of the Faculty to the graduating class of co-eds, on Friday, February 26th, at the "Deanery." Nearly all of the Senior girls availed themselves of the last opportunity which they may have to meet the wives of their professors. Among those assisting Mrs. Coombes were Mrs. J. A. McLean, Mrs. A. W. Crawford, Mrs. R. O. Joliffe, Mrs. H. R. Kingston, Mrs. Billings and others.

Another of Dr. and Mrs. Heintzelmann's very popular "at homes" was enjoyed by the German students of 'Varsity College on Saturday evening, February 27th. These have been very popular with the students who feel with Dr. Heintzelmann that "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." During the evening music by Mrs. Heintzelmann was very much enjoyed by all. The last of these evenings will be the last Saturday in March.

'15 ALUMNI SOCIETY

At a well-attended meeting of the Fourth Year girls it was decided to form an Alumni Society. Miss Solveig Thomas was appointed president; Miss Frances Garton, vice-president, and Miss Blanche Megaffin, secretary of this society. The idea is to bind the girls together if possible after college days are over. Each girl is to notify the secretary when any change of address is made and will address all communications to Miss Blanche Megaffin, Virden, Man. If possible, reunions will be held at intervals.

Y.W.C.A.

March is the year end, as it were, for all College organizations. The Y.W.C.A. girls are winding up the present year and have well under way the various convenerships, committees, etc., which will assist Miss Katherine Greenbank, the new president, to propagate the plans already formulating.

Y.W.C.A. girls propose to spend an idle summer. A three-weeks' course of lectures has been arranged for the purpose of preparing girls who contemplate being in rural communities for some definite social development. This movement, which is becoming so popular in college associations throughout the Dominion, is known as an "Eight Weeks' Club," deriving its name from the clubs that are formed in the rural district. The subjects for the course are to be various and vitally important for any who wish to undertake such work successfully. These classes, which are conducted for the Junior and Senior girls, are to be a regular part of our plan hereafter. One of the series took place on Tuesday, March 2nd, when Dr. Johnston, of the reference department of the Carnegie Library, spoke on "The Library and the Rural Community." The fact that Dr. Johnston had charge of the meeting is sufficient testimony for its interesting character. Miss Marjorie Somerset, convener of the Social Service Committee, has arranged for two more classes, one by Dr. Mary Crawford on "First Aid" and "Home Sanitation," the other by some member of the City Playground Association on "Games."

On Tuesday, March 9th, Miss Una Saunders, Dominion secretary of the Y.W.C.A., addressed the girls of our association along with a number of Normal girls. Having a Dominion view, Miss Saunders was able to give a very interesting and instructive talk.

AN EVENING PRAYER

To Thee we come, Oh Saviour of mankind,
This even-time, when all is calm and still,
To Thee, who leadest all, the maimed and halt
and blind,
Forever with Thy gentle, loving will,
To Thee, our Lord we come.

For we, oh Lord, are maimed and halt and blind,
We falter when our feet should firmest stand,
Our eyes are dim and veil'd, and often fail to
find
Stretched ready for our grasp, Thy loving,
guiding hand.
But now, oh Lord, we come.

The day is past; and, weary of the strife,
Sure of Thy love, at Thy dear feet we fall;
We know Thou lovest us, to whom Thou gavest
life,
And ask Thee to accept the good and pardon all
Of ill, we bring to Thee. F.M.G.

A TRIP IN OUR OWN COUNTRY

Few of us know of the beauties which lie in our own country. We travel abroad, there to see wonders and delightful scenery, while hundreds of miles of the most beautiful territory in the whole world lie here, in our own land, unvisited and practically unexplored. It has been my privilege to learn a few things of the—as yet—undeveloped North country, particularly that of Northern Alberta. It is not my intention to describe the wonders and beauties of the scenery by soaring into the poetic realm—that I cannot do—but merely to tell a few things that were of interest to me.

Nothing more delightful can be imagined for a nature lover than a trip down the Athabasca River.

(There, as here, the rivers flow north). Navigation for passenger boats is impossible but transport scows are used. In going down stream they are rowed by Indians, but up stream it is necessary that they be "tracked" by means of a long line (often 400 feet in length) pulled along the bank by the Indians.

In going down the river few traces of civilization are to be seen; just the vast, solitary beauty of the North which makes an indescribable impression upon the traveller. The first sign of the presence of human beings is at a point about 100 miles down the river, Fort Pelican, where some enterprising company in drilling for oil found a wonderful supply of natural gas which is of absolutely no use to anyone, being too far from any city to warrant pipes being laid. Some years back a traveller, in passing, had discovered part of this gas, lit it, and until a few months ago, a lighted stream some four or five feet wide rose in the air to a height of 50 feet.

Not many miles from here there is a rather wonderful sandstone formation which commands the attention of every traveller. There are stones perfectly smooth and round, ranging in size from that of a football to ten feet in diameter, embedded in the sand banks of the river. It is thought that they have been shot there by some great force, in all probability a geyser.

The most exciting part of the trip is from Grand Rapids to Fort McMurray; the river is a series of rapids, difficult to navigate except by skilled boatmen, the greatest of which is called "The Cascade"—a Niagara in miniature. If these rapids are safely passed, the rest of the journey is quite easy. Fort McMurray, a Hudson's Bay Company post, is the first "town." It can only aspire to being called a town in June when the Indians come up from the North to receive their treaty money. It is most interesting to watch them playing games when they get together. They play one, something like our "Button, button, who's got the button?" but accompany it by a most monotonous "ki-yi-yi" and rocking their bodies in time with the music.

Many interesting stories are told of this old post, and not the least is that of an heroic native mail carrier. During the winter it was necessary to use dog-sleighs for carrying the mail, once a month, from Athabasca Landing, a distance of about 240 miles. One very severe winter the postman had an exceedingly hard time of it. One after another his dogs died, until only one was left. At last he, himself, having suffered from the cold, could go no farther, so he tied the mail bag to the last dog and sent him on ahead. Next day the faithful dog arrived at McMurray with his pack but had been badly frozen and he too died. The story goes that the noble mail carrier was buried in the little cemetery there and a cross erected above his grave. Such tales are many in the North Country and show the hardships the pioneers and natives have to suffer.

At McMurray we were able to board a passenger steamer for Fort Chipewyan. It was a great education to converse with the captain, who had been in the country practically all his life. His company was always enjoyable. Chipewyan is in a splendid district for farming, but the summer season is very short, although, at that time of year, the days are 20 hours long. We missed seeing

the Eskimos on their way down from the fort, which was a great disappointment, but we returned from our trip with a clearer realization of the vastness and resource of nature, and a more adequate appreciation of Canada's wonderful undeveloped territory.

Eileen Hackitt '17.



LAW WINS CURLING CHAMPIONSHIP

For the third time in as many years the Law curlers have proven themselves the best in the Intercollegiate series, having gone through the entire series with but one defeat—at the hands of the Medical broom-wielders.

The deciding series was with 'Varsity, and although Law got away to a poor start, all three rinks pulled out victorious over their opponents by the following scores:

Sutherland 8, Jamieson 7.

McDonald 12, Cousley 10.

Guild 15, Paterson 9.

As a result of their win it was necessary for the Lawyers to play off among themselves for the championship, together with the handsome cup and valuable prizes presented by the D. R. Dingwall Co., Ltd. Four teams took part in the play-off and the results have been as follows:

Semi-Final

F. M. Ferg	T. Mackay
J. H. Sibbald	F. Galbraith
C. H. Haig	S. Goldstein
W. F. Guild, sk.....12	J. Sutherland, sk..... 6
G. McNeil	D. Borthwick
C. K. Guild	T. Fleming
D. J. Allan	O. Simmonds
G. McDonald, sk.....9	T. Johnston, sk..... 8

Final

G. McDonald.....11	W. F. Guild..... 9
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Congratulations, McDonald & Co., and here's hoping you shoot Germans as well as you do the curling "stones."

RESULT OF HOCKEY

First Series

	P.	W.	L.	Pts.
St. John's.....	5	5	0	10
'Varsity.....	4*	3	1	6
Law.....	4*	3	1	6
Medicals.....	5	2	3	4
Engineers.....	5	1	4	2
Wesley.....	5	0	5	0

Law 6, Engineers 3.

St. John's 4, 'Varsity 1.

Law 10, Wesley 1.

* Law-'Varsity game remains unplayed.

The three leading teams—St. John's, 'Varsity and Law—are now keyed up to a high pitch of excitement for the deciding series, which this year takes the form of a double series between these three teams, each college meeting the others twice. This system seems rather long drawn out and cumbersome, but it assures that the best team will win out.

St. John's with an unspotted record of course looks like the best bet, but both 'Varsity and Law are decidedly in the ring. In the first St. John's-Law encounter, ten minutes' overtime was required to bring victory to the Northendians, while 'Varsity, although outscored 4-1 by St. John's, made things interesting throughout the whole hour. Frederickson is expected out for 'Varsity and should make quite a difference.

Junior Series

Schools continue to pull out with the big end of the scoring in every game, and as they have only one more game to play—that with Pharmacy—they are almost certain of the Junior championship. Probably their closest game was with 'Varsity—2-1—although their 10-3 game with the Engineers was much closer than might be thought by the score.

— ? ? ? ? ? —

What we can't see—

How the "Aud." makes money out of the poorly attended hockey matches.

Why the aforementioned hockey matches cannot be better attended.

Why hockey matches (among other things) can be so much better played by those looking on.

Why a curling stone has such an insane desire to knock out the wrong rock.

Why the man is allowed to live who, after making a rank "flake," calmly informs us all that he changed his shot just as he was about to shoot.

GREAT GENERALS

(And Things in General)

If Alexander, called the Great,
Before the doctors gave him up,
Had taught his soldiers how to skate,
He might have won the Stanley Cup.

If Caesar had but cared for fame,
I bet you forty-seven cents
He never would have quit the game
When Brutus put him through the fence.

If Bonaparte at Waterloo
Had squared the ref. before he came,
He might have won against the two
Who played the combination game.

If Kaiser Wilhelm hadn't tried
To clean the league up all at once,
He might have saved his royal pride
From getting several nasty bumps.

I went to see a hockey match
The other night, with Willie Jones,
And never even got a scratch,
Although it cost me seven bones.

Bill said it was the fatal night,
Or p'raps 'twas "Final night," he said;
And seats were higher than a kite—
As high as ten and twelve a head.

A bunch of fellows skated out,
The toughest lot I ever saw,
And everybody raised a shout
For "Thistles! Thistles! Rah! Rah! Rah!"

And after them some Shamrocks slunk;
I picked a four-leaved one for luck,
And then some fellow dropped a chunk
Of what Bill spoke of as a "puck."

This fellow's name was Arthur Rose;
Bill said he was a referee.
Some sort of savage, I suppose,
Although he looked all right to me.

The minute Arthur dropped the puck
A couple fellows went insane;
Just "sort a seemed" to run amuck,
And shins and things began to pain.

I left my seat to try and find
A cop to take them men away,
While Thistles, Shamrocks, Rose entwined
To constitoot a big boquet.

And that preliminary bout
Just spoiled our pleasure for the night,
For when the dead was carried out
There was nobody left to fight.

—By Rolly Stone.

UNIVERSITY DRAMATIC SOCIETY DINNER

The cast and officers of the executive of the University Dramatic Society celebrated the success of this year's work with a dinner at the St. Regis Hotel, Saturday, February 27th. A sumptuous repast, daintily gotten-out souvenir programs and the tables beautifully decorated with flowers, all tended to make the dinner one to be long remembered. The evening was rounded out by the following toast list: Chairman, Dr. Crawford: "The King; "Dramatic Society," A. Bronfman; "The Drama and the Art of Acting," S. Helman, G. H. Jackson; violin solo, Prof. R. H. Rowland; "The New Movement in the Theatre," C. M. Sayer, S. M. Scott; "The Ladies," T. F. Gelley, Miss Josephene Elinor Parkin.

At a recent meeting of the society it was decided to give \$50 of the Dramatic Society's funds to the Patriotic Fund, \$15 to the University orchestra, and to set aside \$75 for dramatic literature, the same to be put under the supervision of the University librarian. This practically completes the work of the executive for the present year and they are certainly to be congratulated for their energy, initiative and success.

POPULAR LECTURES

The University Faculty has arranged for a series of popular lectures to be given to the students on Friday mornings at 10 o'clock. The first address was delivered last Friday by Prof. Parker in the Convocation Hall of Manitoba College. An audience out of all proportion to the seating capacity of the hall listened very appreciatively as the professor traced the evolution of the science of chemistry, and showed what an all-important factor it had become in modern life.

SUPERSTITION

By STUART GARSON, '18

André Lacasse had declared war on the wolverine. Well he might, too, for had not this damnable animal been tampering with his traps all the latter part of the winter? André was a veteran at the trapping game, and as such, he knew that the minute a wolverine invaded a trap-line, it meant for the trapper to hide or get out. Being somewhat stubborn, he decided on the former alternative. Moreover, the Frenchman had received for the coming summer the job of fire-ranger of the forest district in which he had trapped in winter. His trapping headquarters were to be his headquarters when a ranger: the contents of this shanty would not be safe (so he thought) if the quickhatch beast remained about. Therefore, if Heaven permitted, the animal was to be destroyed.

"Ole Bete," for such had been the strange mixture of English and French that André had applied to the beast, thought differently, however; perhaps, because with his mother's milk he had imbibed a consuming hatred of man, and antagonism towards things human. For "Ole Bete," like all wolverines, was a paradox in more than one respect: he was of the weasel family, but did not resemble one in the least, nor for that matter did he resemble any one animal in particular. He had a badger's build, but in point of size was between a badger and a bear; and his pelt would have disgraced either, a dirty brownish coat of fur that seemed always in the throes of the mange. Another inconsistency—he was a beast and like one, he fought other beasts for self preservation, but unlike one he alone had the effrontery or cunning to pursue an offensive system of tactics against man.

Another peculiarity of the animal was his gait. It always seemed to be in the transitional state between a walk and a gallop, never changing if the speed of travelling were increased or decreased. Yet it was always inconspicuously swift.

The first evidence of the wolverine's existence had been the few bits of fur that had once been part of a fox's carcass. The steel trap in which Reynard had been caught was, of course, gone. That was the wolverine part of it. André was silent when he found the trail of the beast. Also, believing him to be the special agent of Satan, as indeed he was, the devout Catholic crossed himself. Then he went back to his shanty.

The finest steel traps that the trapper had were prepared. Lacasse set out with them early the next morning, and, taking as much care as possible lest he should taint them with the tell-tale human scent, "set" them at intervals along his fur route. The Frenchman was an artist: the traps could not have been better laid.

There was a moderate fall of snow that night. André, snug in his shanty, smiled. By this snow-fall the gins would be naturally covered and all remaining traces of human smell eradicated. The doom of the animal was inevitable. By midnight the snow had ceased falling, but the slight wind still remained. Looking at the snowy owl winnowing for prey over the swamp adjacent, "Ole Bete" decided that he was hungry. Accordingly, he turned and shambled energetically off under the spruces. His destination was André's trap line,

where he knew good meat was to be had—frozen, of course, but one could not be particular after a storm like this one, when all the live rabbit trails were covered.

"Ole Bete" reached the banks of Singing River, picked up the trap-line scent, and proceeded on his way. The smell of rabbit grew stronger. He increased his speed. But his gait remained the same unhurried walking gallop. The smell of raw flesh became more and more pungent: the quickhatch again slightly increased his speed. But of a sudden he very strangely halted, halted as though a great barrier had suddenly loomed up in his path; and at the same time, by a queer corporeal contortion, he leapt aside. Instantly there followed a metallic clack, and an upheaval of the virgin snow left bare the clenched jaws of a very large and efficient-looking steel trap. Now, in face of such an unforeseen incident, most denizens of the wild would have fled in terror. "Ole Bete," on the contrary, having successfully obeyed one of his own principles, "Jump before you think," did see fit to forego the pleasure that might result from his presence of mind, or rather, as men would say, his presence of instinct. Accordingly, he tore the bait from its fastenings and devoured the whole of it, leaving Lacasse, when he found the sprung and empty trap, to cross himself and mutter curses.

Thus it went on. André's ambushes and pitfalls were the works of an experienced master-trapper; yet "Ole Bete," in his wiliness, always evaded the seemingly inevitable death that awaited him. More than this, the beast would often take an offensive attitude. One day Lacasse forgot to padlock the door of his shanty before starting off on an examination of his traps. When the last tinge of red had died from the western horizon "Ole Bete" ventured forth from the pitchy coverts of the spruce woods. He made a clandestine visit to André Lacasse's cabin and did his work well; for the trapper found the interior of his abode in a concentrated chaos. This was bad, but worse than that, "Ole Bete" had carried away a side of bacon to satisfy his passion for salt. André swore an everlasting revenge.

The cunning of the wolverine, however, could not be out matched, and "Ole Bete" went scot-free.

February and March passed and winter waned. The hoarse caw of the first crow came from the south; and soon the bird itself could be seen as it flew through the pinkish after-glow to its roost in the pine woods; southern exposures became bare and brown; pools of water formed on the snows of the lake; and presently Singing River gave forth instead of its usual bubbling lilt, the crunching sound of the honey-combed ice floating southwards. The woods were flooded with the hardier bush sparrows; and as a final evidence of spring came the wild geese, the strange voice of Nature calling in their discordant clamor; and in their eager outstretched necks the passion for the purple amphitheatres of the forest lake and the breathing space of the tundra beyond. André Lacasse in his simple soul had always felt the magnificence of God in Nature. But in spring this feeling was in-

tensified and then the itch would come to take his canoe and follow the geese into that Heaven where there was Eternal Spring. He called this place "ma contree"; and little did he know that it existed only in his heart and was but "the peace that passeth all understanding."

During those days "Ole Bete" was forgotten. André, his furs ready packed, would sit through the twilights breathing the humid "woodsey," vernal smell, and hearkening to the homely notes of the robin. While this "spring fever" lasted he forgot all worldly things and the wanderlust was hard to fight. But soon the silvern song of the white-throat sounding from the hills told that the birds were nesting and summer had arrived. So he awoke from his lethargy and took over his occupation as fire-ranger.

Once again he renewed his attempts at the destruction of "Ole Bete"; but all his efforts were fruitless. The slightest "instinct" of the beast had become a factor too difficult to cope with.

To Lacasse, who was superstition incarnate, the feud had progressed into uncanniness. When setting the snares his scalp would become "creepy," and a presentiment of primitive alarm would engulf him—the dread of the Intangible. He averred that it was the wolverine watching him that made him so; that on more than one occasion he had turned from his occupation to the flashing vision of brown underbush—underbrush that had ceased to be when he went to investigate. There was only one conclusion to draw. André did draw that conclusion. As a result, half from fear and half from anger, he made a ten-day trip to the nearest fort and there bought a few box traps with revolving lids.

These he laid throughout the dim aisles of the pine forest, sparing no pains in their preparation. The bait was the most delectable morsel a quick-hatch could conceive of; it rested only on the unsuspicious looking pine needles—underneath which, of course, was the box trap; but no one, not even "Ole Bete," could have known that.

It rained for some time after, two days, to be exact. It was not a real rain, but rather a Scotch mist, dispensing a cold, desolate gloom over earth and sky. No sound in the forest except the drip-drop of accumulated moisture; and occasionally, when a dank chill zephyr stirred, there was a muttering of the pine fronds and the sudden patter of rain drops on the ground below;—the "peet weet" of the sandpiper from the lake shore in day and the hollow notes of the horned owl at night.

André was in the conifers the second rainy night examining the condition of the gins. Nothing had happened and he was about to proceed homeward, when he experienced that sense of dread that he had felt on previous occasions. A sudden gust struck the trees above him, causing the branches to clash and send down a number of cold drops of rain on his face. He shivered and again noted the instinctive fear.

The great owl that had been hunting from the antler of a blasted tree near by, swept down into the low bushes next André . . . and swept out from those bushes considerably faster than it had gone in. Also there had been a slight snarl, the low-toned curse of an animal. Lacasse started in terror; but there followed a silence, except for the murmur of the mist and the swish of the rain-burdened leaves. This silence continued for some time

and André noticed that the ill-foreboding notes of the owl did not boom forth as before.

Suddenly, the steely clack of a gin sounded some hundred yards away. The Frenchman hurried thither. The trap was devoid of prey and bait. A convulsion of unholy terror seized the face of André Lacasse. He paled as he crossed himself and whispered a prayer. Then he went home with fear in his soul.

Next week there was a matter of fact Scotchman in the place of the former fire-ranger. "Ole Bete" became known as "damned vairmen," but Macregor never captured him for all that.

INTERNATIONAL DEBATE

North Dakota vs. Manitoba

The debate on Friday evening, 26th February, was perhaps one of the best international debates ever held in Winnipeg. The resolution undoubtedly provoked a great deal of interest: "Resolved, that the United States should continue the Monroe Doctrine as part of her permanent policy." North Dakota University, represented by G. Graham, P. Shorb and A. Aronson, upheld the Monroe Doctrine, while Manitoba University through her representatives, E. W. Quinn, W. McPherson and A. E. Whitehouse, supported the negative of the question. A large audience of from four to five hundred listened with rapt attention for almost two hours as speaker after speaker marshalled his arguments. There was no doubt as to the interest of the debaters in their subject, and they did not fail to interest their audience in the question.

North Dakota in opening the debate described the historical background of the question. It was essentially a policy of self-protection; it has proved a boon to South America and it has been the means of preventing such wars occurring on the American continent as have devastated Europe. The doctrine also had the tacit consent of the leading European countries, while it was founded upon just and right principles. The speakers drove their arguments home by many apt illustrations.

Manitoba, after tracing the history of the doctrine, claimed that it had served its purpose and was no longer necessary. Neither was it expedient to continue it, since it had proved to be a fertile source of political dissension and party strife; while the continuance of it might lead the United States into serious complications with Europe when she might be compelled to enforce it. Since it was not a part of international law it depended upon unity of sentiment, but neither had it this prop of support, since no nation had expressly pledged itself to it, but rather many countries were suspicious of the designs of the United States through the Monroe doctrine.

The Manitoba speakers proved themselves to be quite the equal of their opponents in oratory and debate, but were not quite so strong in rebuttal. Probably this more than anything else enabled North Dakota to register another victory.

The judges were ex-Mayor Deacon, Mr. Hoskins, K.C., and Judge Myers. The judges, however, were not unanimous, Judge Myers casting his vote for Manitoba. President McLean in his usual felicitous manner occupied the chair, and afterwards entertained the debaters at the Fort Garry hotel.

ANIMISM

Multitudes of observers have gathered from every continent an immense range of facts which show that amid numerous differences in detail all religions have had a period in their history when their interpretation of the surrounding world was animistic. This interpretation, or belief, ascribed a soul or spirit to all things whether they are living or non-living, and represents a time when man began to distinguish himself from other things.

In his state of naturalism he was totally incapable of differentiating between what psychologists call subjective and objective. He was not conscious of his own personality, and the impressions he received from nature were the same as those received by animals.

When the various processes of observation and reflection had been at work for considerable time, he gradually became aware of something within his body which enabled it to move and feel and think and will, until at death it went away. Sometimes during sleep he would dream, and in his dream he would see himself—running a race, throwing the spear, guiding the canoe, vanquishing an enemy, or eloping with his bride. The vividness of the dream and its resemblance to actual experience compelled him to the conclusion that it was real, that he had actually taken part, and that something mysterious within him had enabled him to leave his body and then re-enter it while it slept.

Furthermore, in his waking moments, he would see his shadow on the ground, hear the echo of his voice in the valley, observe his friend in a trance, or swoon, and this would confirm what his dream had led him to suppose, the fact that he was a duality—body and spirit. Consequently, when thinking of others, he ascribed to them a duality, and had no difficulty in considering that his departed friends had simply gone off on a journey in their dreams and failed to return.

The springing up of self-consciousness in man, marks not only the conception that he has a spirit in himself, but also that spirits reside in all objects within his view. In his dreams he would see the rolling sea, the rushing river, the starry sky and the mighty mountain as well as himself. Hence their presence in his dreams would indicate to him that they also possessed souls or spirits.

The idea would be reinforced when in his waking existence these same objects played an important part round about him. To be specific, experts tell us that a savage noticing an object in his environment during some unusual occurrence, will ascribe the strangeness of that occurrence to the spirit of that object. And again, they tell us that a savage stumbling over a stone, will pick it up and carry it for the rest of the day. If he enjoys success, he attributes it to a good spirit in the stone; if he suffers failure, he likewise blames an evil spirit in the stone and hastens to get rid of it.

So we see that after man became conscious of his own duality he at once proceeded to interpret all things as dual without distinguishing between the nature of his own spirit and that of the spirit he imputed to them.

Now arises the question "what was man's conception concerning this spirit, which he supposed inhabited all things?"

Many names have been used by different peoples to describe their conception, but fundamentally they all mean the same—Spirit. In every

language the spirit was conceived as vapor or breath. The Hebrews thought of it as something passing in and out of the nostrils, and identified it with wind or breath. Others classed it with the sweet perfume of flowers or the obnoxious odor from swamps. In tropical climates where people were sometimes choked to death by the foul air from stagnant rivers, the spirits were thought to have come out of the rivers to wreak vengeance on those who had earned it. So we may safely say that the animistic conception of spirit is that it is ethereal in character or nature.

So far we have seen that animism is a belief. There is another element that is peculiar to it and that is practice. What a man believes, he practices. This is true of man to-day, and is no less true of the pre-historic savage. At times early man found himself in collision with his environment. All things seemed embattled against his interests. The fire, the cyclone, and the wind worked mischief and threatened him with extinction. He felt a victim and became afraid. The good spirits were far away; but the evil spirits, always jealous and frequently angry in their quarrels with one another, might crush him. The only way to preserve himself was to appease their wrath and win their favor by sacrifice.

By and by he discovered that there were elements in his environment which were on his side. The sun and moon, the earth and mist governed the seasons and had much to do with his preservation and pleasure, and so he sacrificed to them as to benevolent gods. The practice developed into higher forms of animism, in which the deification of natural products and the worship of ancestors figured considerably, but with these we have not space to deal.

MR. PEPYS AMONG THE FRESHMEN

Feb. 21st.

I cannot trulie putte at the Toppe of my Diarie "Up betimes," for alas! my plaguey toe didde give me muche paine, and I kept my bedde till nearlie nine of the clocke. Forth to lectures, and I feel moved to say, "Plague take all Geometrie and Trigonometrie," although Master Tier speaketh with much abilitie and Convicioun. To luncheon at home, where I Burned my Finger upon my Chafing dishe in which I hadde prepared a Savorie Messe of Lobsters. This sadde event did move me mightilie to Profanitie; but with a Great Effort I did restrain myself.

Forth to a Lecture in the Science of Physics, the whiche doth one, Professor Allen by name, handle in a masterlie style; and here it was that a trulie terrible event did befall me. I was writing a Note on Master Huyghens, whose fame in the Science is Greate. Master Rose, who sitteth next to me, didde chance to looke over my shoulder at a time when I was making a plaguey badde Blunder; to wit, writing *Huggins* instead of *Huyghens*. The Sillie Fellowe didde at once Burste outte in a mightie Snorte, whereupon Master Allen didde ask in a thunderous Voice, "What meaneth this, Sir? If you like not the lecture, leave the roome," the while fixing on Master Rose and myself a Gaze so Steadie as to make us both to Squirme in Agonie.

Alas! I have fallen into badde fortune and must labor muche to make whatte amendes I can. Forthwith the home. A Bite to eat and so straight to Bedde, for my toe maketh life very Miserable.

INTERCOLLEGIATE Y.M.C.A. HOLDS ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting of the Intercollegiate Y.M.C.A. was held on Friday, February 26. The reports which were given by the conveners of the various committees emphasized the breadth of the work which the organization is doing to develop the students of our colleges along religious and humanitarian lines.

During the year there have been 360 men enrolled in thirty-eight bible study groups; 120 men enrolled in seven mission and social study groups; thirty-one men teaching 280 non-English speaking men English in boarding houses, institutes and the Argyle school, and twenty-three men leading boys' groups and assisting in services in missions. At Agricultural College three regular meetings have been held each week, and in the city three different groups of students have met weekly for devotional meetings. The religious meetings committee, besides promoting University sermons, has been responsible for a service at the General Hospital for convalescents each Sunday at 7 p.m. Besides the Western Students' Conference at Lumsden Beach, July 10 to 17, which sixteen of our men attended, three local conferences have been held, one at Agricultural College on rural community problems, and a Setting-up conference and one for First Year men in the city. The students of all the colleges contributed \$457 to the intercollegiate budget.

It is not possible to ascertain the benefit which the students have derived from these various activities. It, however, is not possible for men to do the work which has been mentioned without having their sympathies broadened and their attitude towards God and man changed.

The following men were chosen for the 1915-16 Intercollegiate Executive:

President—W. B. Hurd.

Vice-President—A. R. Judson.

Secretary-Treasurer—Herb. Jackson.

Conveners of Committees—Bible Study, E. R. Cunningham; Mission Study, W. J. Wood; Social Service, David Morris; Religious Meetings, Edgar Foreman; New Student, C. R. Smith.

'VARSITY DEBATING CHAMPIONS, 1914-1915

"I congratulate the speakers tonight on their splendid debating. I congratulate the Agricultural students on their entertaining songs, and I congratulate Varsity College as Intercollegiate Debating Champions for the year 1914-1915."

These were the words with which the chairman announced the result of the final Intercollegiate Debate between Varsity and Agricultural Colleges. The debate was announced for 8 o'clock, Friday evening, March 5, 1915. At the appointed hour Wesley Convocation Hall was well filled by students of both colleges, and their friends. On the opening of the debate the hall and gallery were crowded.

The question under discussion was attacked through the resolution "that the neutral attitude of the United States government towards the present European war is in the best interests of the American people." The champions, represented by Miss Maurine Robb, '15, and Mr. T. McMillan, '16, argued the affirmative; Mr. W. B. Barker and Mr. F. G. Barnes for Agriculture supported the negative.

Mr. McMillan, for the affirmative, in a well planned speech contended that, for the United States, any attitude other than neutrality would be, first, impracticable, and, second, inexpedient on both economic and social grounds. Miss Robb, continuing for the affirmative, discussed the political and ethical sides of the question.

Mr. Barker, opening for the negative, maintained that the best interests of the United States lay in the defence of the principles of democracy; while Mr. Barnes pointed out the grave danger to democracy, morality and justice involved in the United States' failure to even protest against Germany's action.

All four speakers replied, each showing considerable ability in this department of the debate as well.

"L'AVARE."

Molière's "L'Avare" (The Miser), will be presented by the '18 class on Friday evening, March 19th, at 8.15, in St. Stephen's Church House. The executive is sparing no expense on the production and the play will be put on in its entirety, with exact copies of the original 17th century costumes.

Tickets at 25c are now on sale and may be obtained from any member of the '18 class. Do not miss the production "par excellence" of the year.

Sophomore—"If the 'Bankrupt' found the 'Almighty Dollar' what would he do with it?"

Freshette—"Buy four tickets for 'L'Avare.'"

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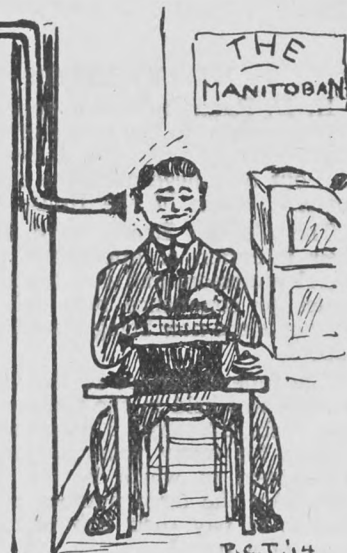
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Around the Campus

COMING EVENTS

- Friday, March 12—8.00 p.m. 'Varsity Oratorical Contest at Manitoba College Convocation Hall.
8.00 p.m. Ladies' "Lit." at Wesley College.
- Monday, March 15—7.00 p.m. Regular Student Volunteer Meeting at Y.M.C.A.
- Friday, March 19—8.00 p.m. Moliere's *L'Avare* by First Year at St. Stephen's Church House.
8.00 p.m. Manitoba College Oratorical Contest at Manitoba College Convocation Hall.



'VARSITY NOTES

We extend our hearty congratulations to P. G. DuVal, who has recently got his commission as lieutenant, and is now in France with the First Canadian contingent.

Ticket scalpers are operating on the First Year *L'Avare* tickets. So get yours early.

Parliament was held last Friday, at 3.30, in Manitoba College. An important item which came up for consideration was the question of the recent election of the officers of the Debating Society. It is likely that a re-election will be found necessary. This fact, together with the difficulty of electing the Senior Stick, would seem to indicate that there is something wrong in our election methods.

How about having all elections with open nominations and all take place on one day? A College election campaign is pretty hard to beat for excitement.

Parliament passed a resolution asking the U. S. C. to do all in its power towards putting the needs of the University before the people of the province as well as pointing out the advantages both to students and the public in general.

Second Year Notes

Rice (translating Latin)—"The valiant soldiers fell and bit the dust."

Latin Professor—"It is sometimes poetically expressed as 'kissing the dust.'"

Nason (absently)—"Talcum?"

It looks as though Second Year had taken everything in the line of interclass championships this year, including the track championship, hockey honors and the debating championship.

It is reported that several Fourth Year men, boasting about what they "might have done," when challenged by the '17s to play for an oyster supper suddenly became very silent.

Nason (relating his hockey experiences at Duluth)—"Duluth is a fine little town, has a great rink and a swell hotel, but" (here an infinite note of sadness crept into his tones, tears welled to his eyes and splashed unheeded on his new \$1.98 American shoes, and his voice quivered; his audience sobbed with compassion)—"but they have no girls like our own First Year bunch."

The '18 class held a very enjoyable toboggan party on the evening of Tuesday, the 16th. The members met at 'Toba at 8 p.m. and repaired to the slide. Barring two unfortunate accidents the

sliding was enjoyed by all present. Refreshments were served at 'Toba, after which *Auld Lang Syne* was sung and the party dispersed.

'18 Jokelets

Prof. Menner (in English Literature)—"The fool in this passage acts very much like a half-witted youth or a girl." (Loud screams of "Votes for Women.")

Norman's notebook in Physics lecture consists of a little piece of paper on a tin of P.A.

During the two weeks of Sir J. Forbes-Robertson's visit to Winnipeg, Prof. Allen will give a series of lectures on "The light that failed" (the first year).

Section E congratulates Pulford upon his two visits to Wesley College last week. Better late than never!



H— — — R R—B—NSON:—"Is this a *L'Avare* en Anglais that I see before me, its title toward my hand?"

A. Gordon has a very taking way about him. If you lend him a book he keeps it for two weeks, and your term marks suffer in the meantime. Moral: Don't lend your *L'Avare* translation.

Things That Never Happen

MacD-n-l-d—"I did two lines of Virgil too much."

Zim-r-m-n—"I never played Snooker in my life."

Egger-t-s-n—"I haven't skipped a Trig. period this week."

Wald complains that Prof. Kingston did not allow him to speak in the rebuttal.

Pulford suggests that a gum machine be installed in the 'Varsity reading room, and that a committee be appointed to dissect it. (No medicals need apply.)

MANITOBA COLLEGE

A very successful contest in oratory was held in the Convocation Hall on Thursday evening, 25th ult. The three winners were Messrs. Roddan, 1st; Gawthrop, 2nd; Finnemore, 3rd. Dr. Baird occupied the chair and Drs. Crawford and Clark and Rev. J. W. Melvin, B.D., acted as judges.

The next event of importance is the Elocution contest, dated for Friday, 19th inst. Seven or eight students are competing, and a good evening's entertainment should be provided.

Fleming (announcing hymn at prayers at close of supper)—"Hymn one eight nothing" (180).

Wanted—From 'Toba Theologs, news items and articles for *The Manitoban*.

The boys are asking: "Who was the student who picked up the 'latest' in clothing at E—'s Friday Bargain Sale?"

Why Studd takes a week to return after preaching at Pilot Mound?

Who came to Winnipeg to see H. F.?

ENGINEERING NOTES

Notice which appeared on the blackboard in the drafting room. Apparently it refers to the Engineers' interclass hockey series:

NOTICE

Hockey Semi-Finals

Goal—Sizzle in H— Green, the Evangelist.

Point—Fifteen Spot McFadyen, Snooker King.

Cover—White Hope Oddlafson, Pugna-cious Gus.

Rover—Steamer Penrose, the Engineer. Left Wing—War Horse Buck (red-headed and many-antlered).

Right Wing—Snooker Ralph, the Dip.

Centre—Gorilla Hooper, Dago Frank.

Spares—Never-sweat Summerscales, Oak Lake Sowerby.

Mascot—Pride of Morden Jickling, Beau Brummel.

Official Timekeeper—Blow Pipe McLean.

General Nuisance—Dummy St. Louis (the fish).

Goal Umpire—Lidgertwood, well balanced.

Medical Adviser—Doc. Quealy.

Poet Laureate—Ponsonby Williams.

WESLEY BRIEFS

H. D. Ranns has been appointed private secretary to the leader of the Opposition—Mr. Norris. His duties will take him out of college until the close of the current session of the House.

The College Board have announced their intention of appointing two additional professors and two lecturers, their duties to commence next fall. Advertisements are now being placed in eastern papers.

The funeral service of the late R. W. Nuttall was held in the College on Monday, Feb. 22. Mr. Nuttall served the College for many years as janitor, and the esteem in which he was held was shown by the large number of students present to pay their tribute to the memory of a friend.

Friday, March 12, will be Ladies' Night at the Lit.

Curlers are playing off their second competition. It is planned to arrange another before the close of the season.

Matric., who has been celebrating at the Bay Lunch, reaching home—

Father—"What time is it you are getting in?"

Matric. — "One o'clock." (Clock strikes three.)

Father—"My, how that clock stammers!"

Carrothers (to a visitor at the College) — "And aren't you afraid of the *hoi polloi*?"

Visitor (calmly)—"Oh, no; we boil our own drinking water at home."

Word has come that Walter Lindal, '11, is one of the representatives of the University of Saskatchewan against the University of Alberta in their annual debate.

At a brief session of Parliament on March 5 several important bills were passed, the most important of these being the Library Bill and the Y.M.C.A. Bill. The Arts Representation Bill, which was given its first reading, provides that there shall be one representative from each year in Arts on the Students' Representative Council and also on the Social and Literary Committee. The nominations for the Y.M.C.A. Executive for the coming year were presented to the House.

Dr. Bland Addresses Probationers

The Probationers' Society was addressed last Friday afternoon by the Rev. Dr. S. G. Bland, who took for his subject, "Is the Church on Her Job?" The address was followed by an interesting discussion. Dr. W. T. Allison is to address the meeting next Friday afternoon.

The designs for the College Pin are out and orders are now being taken. The scheme represents a burning lamp in a crescent, the whole finished in dull gold. It will be made up in rings, pins, buttons and brooches, and it promises to be popular with all the students.

PHARMACY NOTES

Have you seen it? What? The family picture.

Spratt sojourned home for the weekend, and we notice he came home minus his.

Is it Spearmint, Mr. Bennett?

Owing to pressing business with R. P. the majority of the class were unable to

attend physiology lectures. When politics interfere with lectures cut out the lectures.

Some of the students are evidently starting a Rogues' Gallery.

Joe's temper is incompatible with ("Fat's") high spirits.

It is rumored that footrests will be provided for students in the Second Year.



Overheard on the way home the other evening: "Bert, dear, your nose is cold."

Why not join the happy throng and have a walk before lectures?

Here lies the body of Sarah Lower, Who died while drinking seidlitz powder, Gone from this world to her heavenly rest;

She might have waited till it effervesced.

ST. BONIFACE COLLEGE

A number of our alumni have been visitors to the College lately, among them "Bernie" McTeigue, the gritty little Fort William goalkeeper.

Due to an unfortunate accident on the wrestling mat, L. Starr is suffering from injuries received during a bout. We wish him rapid recovery.

Ehman Co. think the Regina *vs.* Vics. game the best they have seen this season. Perhaps it was!

Wonder if Trembley wants us to mention him this week?

Heard at the Walker:

A Younger—"Is that guy acting Hamlet, Forbes-Robertson?"

G-ene—"Pretty, alright—only her nose is turned up."

George—"I waited from 12 sharp to 1.30, then I took my shoes off and came in!"

A Sage—"Let me tell you, friend, he missed Act I. and Act II. just when Ophelia was on the stage least! I wonder?"

Joe Mil.—"Yes, we had a bird's-eye view of the play—though Szk., etc., had a telescopic view."

Spring is here. Norbert is wearing white silk socks; Brunette got a hair cut; Charlie bought a pair of tan shoes, and Anatole goes about with his coat collar turned down!

MEDICAL NOTES

Medicals, do not forget the Modern Laundry.

Lipitis—A disease of the upper lip, caused by pressure and marked by a sudden outgrowth of hair. Ferrier has an extremely mild attack. His youthfulness being an important factor, an early recovery is looked for.

It is reported that after reading over the first draw for the bonspiel, Hislop began to whistle in a plaintive minor key, "Just Before the Battle, Mother." Also that after the game was over the boys removed their hats while the orchestra played "The Dead March in Saul."

Could anything sadder be imagined? Answer from one hoo nose: "Yes—'boarding house' bread."

There will be something doing when "Battling Boyle" and "Moose MacKinnon" get on the firing line. Mix says, "Paris for mine."

So far "Tiny" is short of a uniform and H. K. G. may have to wait a long time for his. In the meantime we would suggest that they borrow a Mutt and Jeff outfit from the Walker.

Old Bill Morris and Ferguson have taken up the noble game of handball lately in spare moments, and the other day proceeded to show Ed. Campbell and Jimmy Allen. Referee Sam Roden declared they showed great form and expects great things from them in the coming tournament, and may give old experts like Langham and Friesen a run for their money.

The M.A.C. boys seem to like to have farm conditions about them when they engage in any contest. At football they play on a plowed field, and when they come in to the city they bring a whole flock of chickens with them.

Colli says he is fed up on those X. U. dates anyway.

Medical Students' Association Meeting

Dr. Gordon Bell delivered a very interesting and uplifting address on "Education and Universities" and the great benefits that accrue to young men from their associations in University life apart from its scholastic aspect. He advised the students to develop in all directions and illustrated his talk with many interesting reminiscences. The speaker then went on to give some very good advice to students in reference to their practise after graduation.

Business of the evening followed and it was unanimously agreed to postpone the election of officers for 1915-16 until the fall term, to allow for the possibility of the return of those who leave shortly for the war.

The Students' Association extended their hearty best wishes to those going to the front, and some of those who have enlisted replied.

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